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WILLIAM S. BURROUGHS

APO-33

BULLETIN

A METABOLIC REGULATOR

A REPORT ON THE SYNTHESIS OF THE APOMORPHINE FORMULA.

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Second Printing



BEACH BOOKS TEXTS & DOCUMENTS

APO-33 by W. S. Burroughs

MISHAPS, PERHAPS by Carl W. Solomon

SO WHO OWNS DEATH TV? by Burroughs, Weissner, and Pélieu

MOSCOW IN THE WILDERNESS by Lawrence Ferlinghetti

FLYPAPER by Norman Ogue Mustill

ISABEL by Jeff Nuttall

WITH REVOLVERS AIMED... FINGER BOWLS by Claude Pélieu

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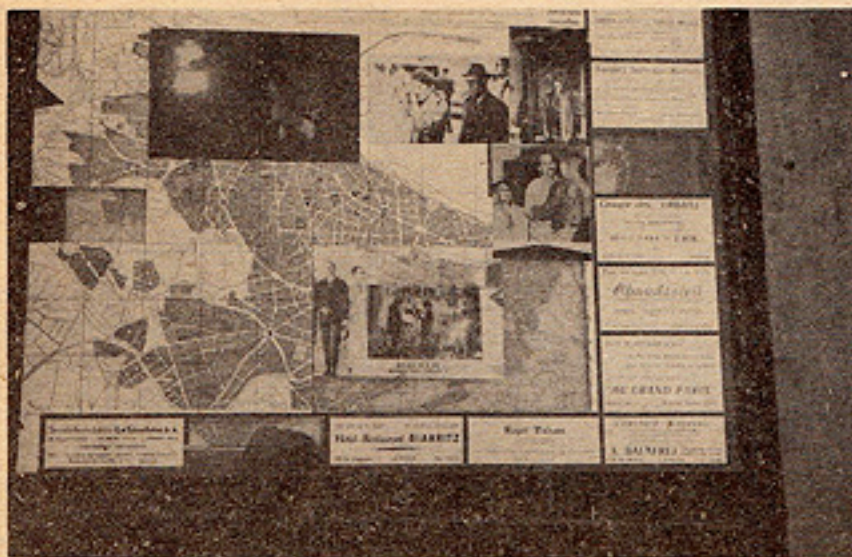
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Feeling that the articles I had written on the apomorphine treatment (British Journal of Addiction January 1957 vol.53 No.2 page 119, Evergreen Review 1959 reprinted in the American edition of Naked Lunch) were not

is dead now. From an overdose of 'narcotics



The Apomorphine Formulae

adequate and encouraged by a young man of wealth and influence who felt that he could perhaps do something towards obtaining for the apomorphine treatment official attention in the United States where the problem of addiction and the number of addicts would form an ideal testing ground for the apomorphine treatment. In Jan. 1961, St. Mary's Chamber over Martin's Bank I wrote a more comprehensive article. The young m

Doctor Dent is dead now the doctor who started using the apomorphine treatment who used the treatment for thirty years with excellent results but could never interest the American Narcotics department or the Public health in the apomorphine treatment.

PELLETS SUBLINGUAUX

CHLORHYDRATE
D'APOMORPHINE
CHABRE

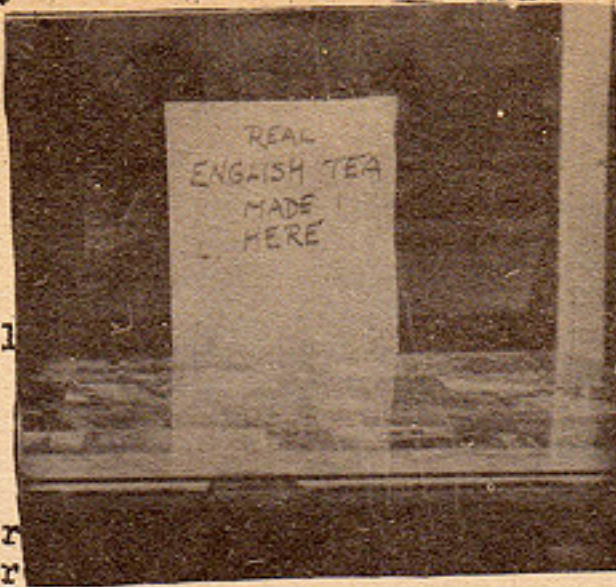
is dead now the nurse who treated the young man at whose suggestion I wrote the article. There were three copies. One was lost by a literary agent in New York after being rejected by The Literary Digest 'we do not see this as an original at this time' (I should mention in this connection that some years ago being short of cash ready in London) I received a commission from a true detective magazine in the states to write a short article on 'The Corner Junky'. Mr. Melville Hardiment of 6 Cambridge Square London wrote the article and I added a page on the apomorphine treatment. The detectives wrote back that they were taking the article but preferred to omit any reference to the apomorphine treatment since it was a better story to leave the junkies in the gutter without hope where they belong. I wrote back that their attitude was so inexplicable as to merit the epithets 'unpatriotic' 'disloyal' 'disloyal' that is to any American. I can consider with any loyalty worthy of loyalty. That a possible cure for 50,000 miserable addicts was in itself quite a story. I never received an answer. They paid us 200\$. I never saw the article. Perhaps they did print the apomorphine section but I am more than inclined to doubt it. The third

May 18, 1964

was lost in some remote file but a copy appeared as the preface or appendix to an Italian translation of Junky through the kind offices of Doctor Pivano Santasa of Milano. ~~KE~~ This is the only printing of this article available. At the time I wrote the article I geared it to popular appeal being younger you understand I overestimated my 'popular ity potential' in certain quarters. I did not criticize the American Narcotics Departments officials nor the Public Health center at Lexington. I simply suggested that as loyal Americans they should turn their expensive facilities paid from the taxpayers money to the great task of disintoxicating 50,000 miserable addicts by the only treatment that does the job and if there is one fucking thing in this world America is supposed to stand for it is doing the job. My ~~attempt~~ attempt to attribute good will where it patently ~~is~~

I see no reason at this point to pull punches in the expectation of

does not exist[✓]
proved ill-advis



Spopularity'. The American Narcotics Department and the so called Public Health Service have more or less deliberately created a plague (you never know with such a stupid organism) created a plague then quite deliberately they have withheld the remedy. This is difficult to excuse. Introducing Inspector J. Lee of the Nova Police:

'In all my experience as a police officer I have never seen such total fear and degradation on any planet. It is understandable that under the uh circumstances 2' / The tide is coming in at Hivashima you dumb earth hicks sauve qui peut / Your worthy controllers of planet earth speaking. Yes understandable that any individual or uh cogulate of such should seek ~~escape~~ escape by any means. What I find it diff

stand or overlook
is that they have
persistently and de
liberately blocked
from the rest of you
dumb earth hicks
your one hope of
safty: apomorphine.
I am reminded in
this connection of
the shadow line of
J. Conrad. He is spea
king of his faith in
'quinine' to control a
plague on his ship.
[redacted] 'I be-
lieved in it. I pined
my faith to it. I ~~thomed~~
have the men the ship
against the evil po-
wers of calms and
pestilence. You have
guessed the truth
already. There was
the wrapper the bot
tle and the white po
wder inside some so
rt of powder. But it
was 'nt 'quinine'.'
seems the late skip
per had sold the
lot in Haiphong for
15 quid. Where did
the board sell your
'quinine'? I will
get you the photo
stats, Captain Clark
's screeching tape
recordings and the
chared remanents of
a 35 M gun. Your line
s were determined as
follows from the S.W
corner of Section
35 ran bearing and
distance North but
found no ~~sign~~ sign
of Post 18 within
the corrected line.
piece of a toy re-
volver there in
neetles of the over
the last skyscrapers
a silent kite. I am
speaking from shift
ing layers of smoke
[redacted]
[redacted]
[redacted]

April 4, 1964

3

Dim jerky far away
stars splash his cheek
bone with silver ash)
Only one caller this week
plain Mr. Jones or Mr. J. if
you prefer my cold distant
umbrella to the harbour office
young face there on an old blue
calander ports of the world
in his eyes Bland Lines 308614
impersonal accounts a police
travel date 10/4/64 quiet faces
emptying away. Where did he die?
On my breath in this saloon
(Mons Calpe out of Tangier for
Gibraltar) right where you are
sitting now. Could coffee right
where you are sitting now. My
names frost said there was a
cold mist on the water fog horn
blowing. The grays came in on a
London particular considering the
advisability or even feasibility
of ordering another cheese sandwich
which he wasn't sure he wanted
your middle aged reporter Mr. Cost
please remember personally I have
no hope at all. You will find
every door guarded. I must in
such pain close the sad role I
ve played gasping bent over gun
empty gave me his broken star.
Well remember a young cop
whistling 'Annie Laurie' twirling
his club down cobble stone streets
its was a long time ago but not
too far to walk. Mrs. Murphy's
rooming house remember? She opens
the door a crack

'You smell of liquor. What do you want?'
'You don't remember me Mrs. Murphy? Gentleman in the attic room. Johnny's back. I have the key Mrs. Murphy and I can find my way. Room 18 on the top floor if my memory serves the top floor..

hes
a stairs/cough/memory hit the old detective like a knife.
'God.. I remember!! The other gentleman.'
'Who else in life used address I give you? Your first arrest was'nt it? Well open the door.'

'Is precisely an intricate web of necessities formulas. Of course any 'creative' had to be guarded handcuffed to ME ME. Who were you when the plane was called in Havana?'
'Your uh 'fabrication cup of tea' born in a nova? You can't quite remember? The name? Put down plain Mr Jones or Mr. J. if you prefer. Occupation? Well say 'inferential tourist'. You can infer his presence by that or this ~~factor~~ factor not quite in the same relation as it was before when exactly? You can't quite remember. Have you forgotten something or some one perhaps?' 'Yes/No' you reckon ill who leave me out' (his club the torn sky behind him) 'the name? Put down plain Mr. J. Occupation? Well say 'tourist'.

'I've been called harder names and it won't hurt my feelings. Have'nt you forgotten the deal that that turned out a little better than you thought it was and you thought maybe you were a little smarter than you thought you were if such a misconception were possible and it always was for such a stupid organism? Or the deal that didn't turn out and you could never figure quite why and joked about 'gremlins in the dark room' across the urinal of the present time? Angle boys and girls of the cosmos can you infer? yes? no? Between the camera and the object, between the word and the act, between the hand and your unfinished cigarette fall, the remote cold inferential shadow. I am the morphine that disappears in your 'canine preparations' at Lexington. I am apomorphine. (What stood between the junky and the pusher between the alcohol and the cocktail lounge. What upset your film set of drunk again hooked again?) I am the mark who wises up when he couldn't wise up. I am the power that beats a film studio with a box camera a regiment of tanks with a defective sling shot. Angle boys, welchers, with your 'operations' that or this there or here.

May 18, 1964

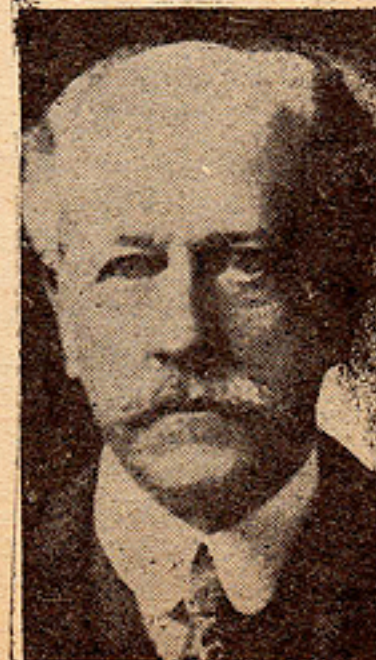
your insatiable appetite for what is not yours and expectation of making it yours by lies and impudence, your fraudulent claims are the ash of an unfinished cigarette blown from my sleeve. Cigarette smoke in the air marks a game ended.

'I warned you against the 'Gray Ghost', you stupid Shitola bitch. Who let that 'Operation Hiroshima Panic' in here with alert determined eyes?'

'On Hiroshima screams I've come a long way.' (Dim jerky far away stars splash his cheek bones with silver ash) 'I am speaking from shifting layers of smoke Sunday May 3 O.D. Invention St. Cross XXI. Yes I will send you the photostats: 'Help come./Some Land./Corner of Ladbroke and Goldbourne 7.30 P.M. Connection Bill Franklin Monument 15 New York tele from 'Abdulla 16': 'Battersea, Bay Of Naples Warning/Alarm bells ringing all over London/Sunday calling Wool XXXXXX worth. Poppies popping like fireworks. The 'Red Witch' went sky high on Via Condottieri 'Doors of Death' calling 8 Coastal, Bay of Naples in the basement/Charge of the Light Brigade Sunday April 10 O.D. St. Theodor Mayman lasing along/Intersection Newsweek

ok May 18, 1964 page 46/'My Home' calling 'Stereo Sounds', hurry up please its time. 'My Home' calling Rembrandt 9, Danny Boy the pipes the pipes are calling all around the Limbo Rock/Room over the florist shop cool remote Sunday lake like bits of silver paper in the wind hard across the golf course. To the sound of alarm bells English made easy. Today Monday May 9th we are going to study the verb fix. As I fixed the notice to the Board. Because ladies and gentlemen of the Board you called harder names than you. Last flag flaps when the Yankee dollar summons me with synthetic life synthetic time and synthetic mushrooms. Still another meaning of the verb fix is to set right or put in order. as I fixed that up all right we do our work and go. Still another meaning is to put somebody in his or her place as. I will fix her once and for all: The White Goddess pays her clean staff in 'Rightness' the 'White Junk'. And naturally the dirtier the work they are called to do the more 'Rightness' they need to stay clean. A burning down habit when you start feeding children to the screaming from Carthage to Hiroshima how much 'White

4
Junk you need to cover that ???????? Yes madame when the nova police start asking questions there is only one end to that. The buck stop here just so long and long enough..... Hassan J. Sabbah rubs out the word 'Right' forever. No glot. Clom Fliday. Now 'Rightness' is of course a derivative of 'wrongness'. 'Somebody else to be wrong expected. After all we burning slaves be 'wrong'. They need more and more slaves to be 'wrong' so they can wring 'White Junk' out of them: 'hospitals' full of 'mental cases' stacked up like cord wood..cells of sick addicts yielding the white no smell of death clean decent 'White Junk', millions of prisoners in the vast suburban concentration camps of American and Europe all feeding White Junk to the White Goddess. Mr Bradley Mr Martin the whole American Narcotics Department Public Health are errand boys for the white Goddess.



May 20, 1964

5

the whole American Narcotics Department Public Health Service are errand boys for the White Goddess paid off in White Junk on all levels. The uninitiated agent who maintains his crew cut image at the expense of sick addicts is himself an addict. Flash back to a precinct cell in New Orleans groaning with sick junkies. I am lying on the floor with

one Mackintosh haunted cell Fourth Precinct in which an old woman named Anne Murphy hanged herself remember? Old Opium Jones on the floor there subsiding into a heap of radioactive bones. 'The Priest' they called him. Hustled score money selling this special novelty crucifix that glowed in the dark. Wind up is he glowed in the dark himself from ~~the~~ radium paint. Next day they took us over to the Federal building for questioning by Narcotics Department Officials. Now Mackintosh was clean when this blond beast walked in on him. So they turned him loose and the blond crew cut raised his foot smiling. 'See this foot? Next time I'm going to plant it right in your face' After that he felt

good and laid some smash on Mackintosh for car fare. What makes a Narcotics agent smile and feel good?? Authority fragile and unworthy it is not surprising that at the American Narcotics Departments have persistently blocked the apomorphine treatment for addicts and that the treatment given at ~~the~~ Lexington is reduction with substitute drugs (Dolophine) ~~it~~ reliably yielding almost unanimous release statistics while the research staff under Doc Isbell carry out experiments establishing the addiction liability of 'decorated canine preparations'. What Mass service, Narcotics boys for the White smile and feel good Goddess pay off in authority junk has blocked the apomorphine treatment? I quote from Anxiety and its Treatment by Doctor John Y. Dent of London: 'Apomorphine is made from morphine by boiling with hydrochloric acid but its physiological effect is ~~quite~~ quite different. Morphine depresses the front brain. Apomorphine stimulates the back brain. The object of the treatment is to stimulate the chemical regulating centers in the back brain and so normalize the constituents of the blood. Apomorphine acts on the ~~hypothalamus~~ hypothalamus to regulate

ulate the blood serum' Apomorphine is the only drug known that acts as a metabolic regulator in all cases of disturbed metabolism. I have observed and personally experienced dramatic relief of anxiety resulting from such 'consciousness expanding' drugs as dimethyltryptamine and psilocybin after a dose of apomorphine' (Speech given at the American Psychological Association's Meeting September 6, 1961) Yet apomorphine has never been synthesized and no variations of the apomorphine formula are available. No doubt with experimentation much more powerful regulators could be developed. Always remember that apomorphine has no addicting properties. It regulates metabolism. Once this is done the use of apomorphine can be discontinued. Like a good policeman apomorphine does its work and goes. Yes ~~the~~ of the Nova Police do our work and go. Lady Sutton-Smith encased in the flickering image of Legs Diamond and T. (for Terrence) Gibraltar Security Policeman applied for that position a long time ago dust and smoke 'The Man Who Never Was' Lady Sutton-Smith from a cool remote Sunday has come to warn you of a danger threatening

May 25, 1944

6

yongXX young peopl
e:: 2/ The tide is
coming in at Hiro
shima you're dumb
hicks saunter qui
pentu' /



The Adventures Of
Clean Harry

Lady
Sutton Smith raised
d a cold distant
umbrella of dis-
ent.

"I think its
rather fun don't
you?oh rather like
the blitz you know
master race scream
ing ugly little an
imals terrestrial
mamalian dogs.
Lady Sutton Smith
stood there cool
silver Sunday in
her eyes.

"Something
has gone wrong with
your dog proof roo
m. Better have a t
alk with Winkhorst
in the technical
department. I'll send
a man with you who
will see that you
don't get lost.
He is reliable and
experienced. He has
learned to live
without hope

"unforgiveable
sin of despair.
That's what we are
here for' 'XXXXXX
XXX (

"Buy a crucifix?
Shines in the dark
Mister."

Now I think danger
is fun. So Lady
Sutton Smith from
her Marshan villa
'My Home' suggests
to all of you in
these dark hours
an entertainment

You see small timer
s stay cool and cold
we just stay clean
the trak motto alway
s before us sniffin
g suspiciously:

When you are clean
you are right (Lined 203)

But when I got a ca
l from D. (for Dead)
White the District
Supervisor I felt
like a smelly dirty
little animal. Be
cause nobody is as
clean as our D.S. un
less it is the Comm
issioner himself.

'Shit in your pants
if you're sincere,
kid' said XXX Old
Sarge patting me in



Continental Hotel Gibraltar

I call 'intersection
reading.' your middle
aged reporter Mr. Cost
Bland Lines #08614 im
Impersonal Accounts Re-
versal D/D payable on
Rat Island. 'I have no
ally. All go crazy here.
Personally I have no
hope no hope at all.'

From the Ministry of
Fear you will find every
door guarded. you under
stand the fact I was we
aring a light suit and th
ere was cold mist out-
side and the fog horn
blowing at steady inter
vals concerned me. Might
one expect frost condit
ions on the Rock? That's
what people come here fo
for isn't it? Did I dare
at my age to buy a Rock
Ape Sweater?

I wondered
peevishly if I might not
find every hotel on the
Rock staffed with dim
distant rock apes' s
'single room sir? we
have no rooms at
all' jerky far away you-
ng face there on an old
blue calander. 'young un
used face thrown like a
dart' You understand I
was carrying the quiet
American. #####
an noting
intersection passages
(fog horns outside) That
morning Pile Arrived in
Rock Ape Square by the
Continental. 'the name's
Pile' he said. 'I'm Ur-
anian new here' he gazed
dreamily at the Milk
Bar across the street
'Was that a grenade?'
He said twelve year old
boy both legs blown off
spattered with maroshino
cherries and whipped cr-
eam screaming from XXX
Carthage to Hiroshima

Insert No.1.: ~~XXXX~~
 Whats that? I'm a
 quite hard of hear-
 ing. Millions of w-
 hite hot crabs you
 say? ~~They'll~~
~~They'll~~ quail
 before a good wom-
 ans gaze.

Insert No.3: 'fight
 tuberculosis folks'
 Old junky selling C-
 hristmas seals on N-
 orth Clark Street.
 The Priest they call-
 ed him.

Insert No.3: Spanish
 boy there in shorts
 every door guarded
 sweating fear like
 a vise the fear we
 all know here. Like
 a vise jumping at
 every sound from the
 street: 'Who's that
 at the door? Give
 him some money. Send
 him away. Are there
 any cigarettes? Will
 you please take
 a cup of tea to the
 work man on the roof?
 Sad voices dirtier
 older ~~the~~
~~the~~
~~the~~
~~the~~
~~the~~
~~the~~
 die like this
 no hope no hope at all.

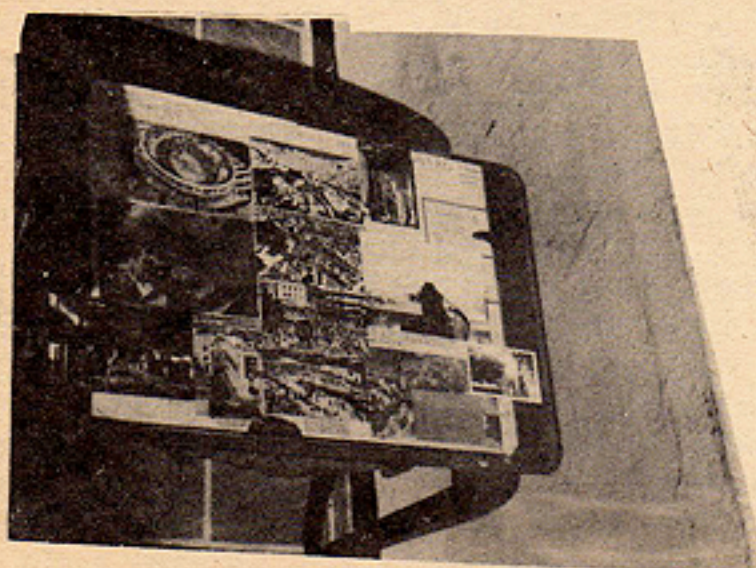


You sloppy assed
 stupid earth dogs
 these are inserts
 from the last page
 should send you
 Little people scurry
 ing back there like
 mice that danse Gysin
 says. So I got up and
 danced the junky jig
 seventy tons to the
 square inch. The rest
 is history. Several
 prominent ~~XXXXX XXXXX~~
 guests were smother
 ed in the floral don
 nations among which
 was the ever popular
 and vivacious young
 hostess 'Bubu' to her
 ever widening circle
 of ~~XXXXXX~~ friends
 'The Iguana' we had
 lunch way last Thur
 sday in May around
 2.30 p.m. can you let
 me know before Tuesday
 last Thursday in
 May Pete Dien what in
 Horton Hotel St Benjamin
 way rue Vernet Comtesse
 Wurmgrad San Marine Za
 piola Seward The Swan
 last day di Cobo Castro
 the hospit able and
 gay Gudewill Count
 Premie Aspe family
 Hell does that mean?
 Family soon after 4.
 P.M. motored back to
 the house. This includ
 ed Icaxa de Davila Dol
 orez del Rion Riley
 Donna Babessa des Coc
 uera Martinez de Irujo
 and his wife telling
 me they loved me. ~~all~~
~~the~~
~~the~~
~~the~~
 that

64
 Now look when you
 sit down to ~~write~~
 write right where
 you are sitting now
 plot the course of
 your writing as you
 would plot the cour
 se of your ship.:
 May 25 Monday O.D.
 S. Urban take fre-
 quent bearing as you
 write where you are
 sitting now what can
 you see? Plot your
 intersections as you
 write your readers
 right where you are
 sitting now. (I went
 out to buy Time and
 cigaretes Clark St.
 station stood up th-
 ere by some young p-
 punk. Walked into a
 bar down near the
 bridge and over-
 heard. 'They called
 me know before Tuesday
 last Thursday in
 May Pete Dien what in
 Horton Hotel St Benjamin
 way rue Vernet Comtesse
 Wurmgrad San Marine Za
 piola Seward The Swan
 last day di Cobo Castro
 the hospit able and
 gay Gudewill Count
 Premie Aspe family
 Hell does that mean?
 Family soon after 4.
 P.M. motored back to
 the house. This includ
 ed Icaxa de Davila Dol
 orez del Rion Riley
 Donna Babessa des Coc
 uera Martinez de Irujo
 and his wife telling
 me they loved me. ~~all~~
~~the~~
~~the~~
~~the~~
 that

The Ugly American
looked at his fellow
passengers with cold
disfavor. Any one of
these creatures ~~XX~~
might occupy his roo
m in any hotel. That
morning Pile arrived
by the Continental
no that was not a
grenade. That was a
fog horn. Cold mist
in the milk bar.

Lady Sutton
Smith cool as
old pewtersaid 'out



here we have to make
our own fun here
blighted finger taped
tapped unfinished ci
garrette. 'right where
you are ~~XX~~ sitting
now. Take your diary
Let May 24 Trinity
Sunday talk back to
St Honore Thursday
My old magic lantern
Saigon Tangier last
time dead folks ~~XXXX~~
leak lessons pim pam
Sunday 3 justlike~~XXXX~~
that Sunday May 22,
1964 took seat May
23, 1953 Lima after I
got my year back from

Dead White sat there
clean Kilimanjaro....
'undercover job..in
filtrate the nova
mob..Ugly American
cover..You know what
that means..'
'You mean I have to
be born dirty????'
'To be born at all is
to be born dirty. Deli
to mayor as the Sky
pilots say..Ugly Son
thern ape..I need
hardly remind you it
is your
dusty ^{out} of your would
nt be here..Must look
after the natives you
know..At the indicat
ed age you will seek

and find employment
as a narcotics agent
this should bring you
in a position to make
buy..We want the
White Goddess dead
white with marked mon
money..A White Junk
Hiroshima buy, Clean
Harry.'

the Spanish files
Last time dead folks
talk Monday May 9th
May anything Contess
a Charles VIII 1955
From Trinity Sunday
May 24, 1953 Lima lets
send a message to
next Sunday (cigarette
ashes on the page)
Pete des Meres 1957
'At 3 A.M. the 'Red
Witch' went sky high
And here is a message
from April 15 to your
middle aged reporter
Mr. Cost. 'old junky
selling Christmas
seals on North Clark
St. our dead line is
April 15. Klinker is
dead. ' (smear of
pain across the sky.
From Sunday Invent
St Cross a picture
post card to Tuesday
March 30, St. Benjamin
3.37 P.M. a picture
post card Tarik Milk
Bar pim pam now.
honey. Was that a
grenade? Nice sweet
D. (for Dead) white
a message from T.
(for Terence) Heming
Gibraltar Security
Policeman::: 'empty
room justlikethat
new look in Paris
nothing here now
dust and smoke the
man who never was
crashed at Clark Air
Base Manila. J. Henriqu
que the only survivor
spitting blood in
vacant lots of Lima
So a send a Sunday
message to ~~XXXXXX~~
a Tuesday friend.
The Frisco Kid he
never reached the
promised land March
10 40 Martyrs. Leave
space in your diary
for messages in and
out 1899 Ragged Staff
Road.

May 25, 1964

Now it turns out the time I just went out and bought with my last marbles is dated April 22 and so of course canceled I revert to my Newsweek for May 25 which has the advantage of being today. Now it just so happens that I am took photos of some pages from that issue with the light shining through to show decent folk what is on the other side coming events you know well now this is page 31 Newsmakers yet it seems 'The Voice'

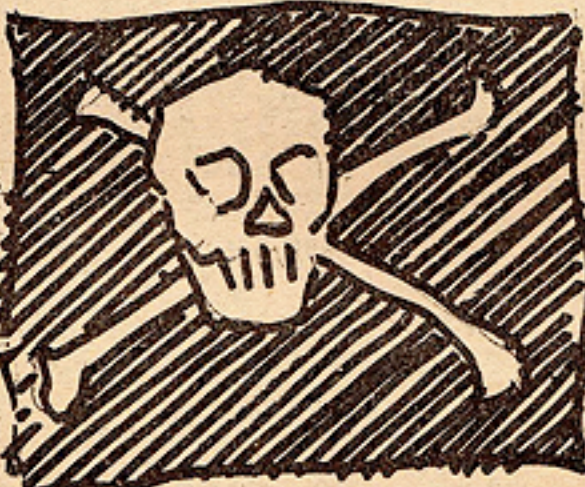
was nearly drowned off Hawaii off guard is a picture of Mc Namara 'with his slicked down hair mussed for a change' what they trying to do ~~XXXXX~~ drown some body?? ~~XXXXXXXXXX~~

~~XXXXX~~ Used to be in illegitimate business myself but that was long ago. So trace the format and leave a place for your picture. Anybody you

want to drown? Put a picture just here and you may get your wish but remember 'The Monkey's Paw.' and throw me a line. Rules of The Duel by Graham Masterton 26 Buckwood Drive is an experiment in writing right where you are sitting now A yellow Mills Bros ash tray on the table about the color of the map of Tangier on my table connection Bill Franklin (for typewriter) (Underwood) (Second hand)

The Adventures of Clean Harry. May 22 1964

I had my assignment. (fade out to distant birth place) At the indicated age I became a narcotics agent and learned the 'white junk score'.. That is on the one body I acted as an agent making routine street pusher and addict arrests on the other body (we call them subs) I was an addict. Now every agent after a certain degree of initiation



JOLLY ROGER.

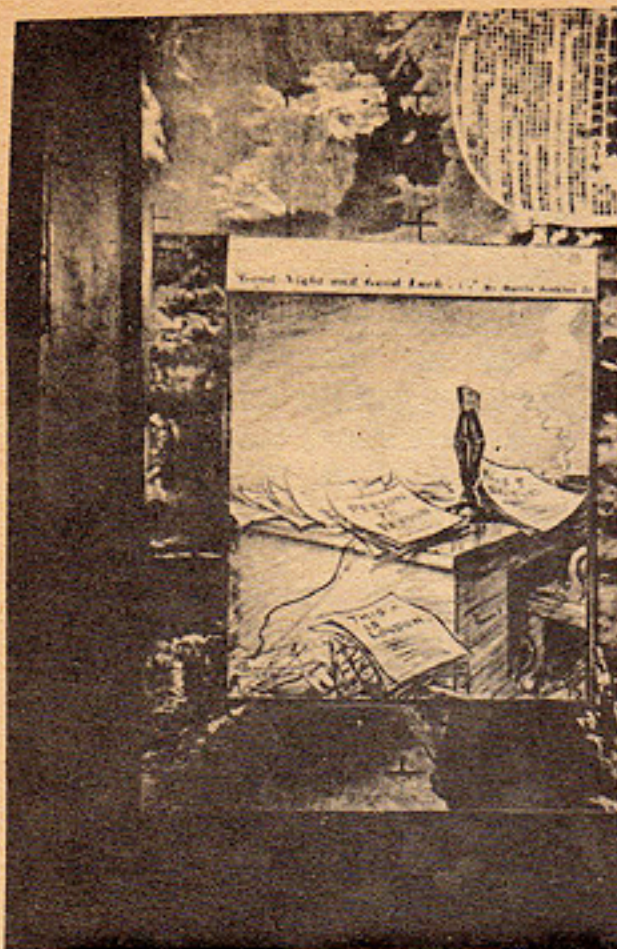
is reached ~~XXXXXXXX~~ ~~XXXXXXXXXX~~ acquires his 'subs'. 'Subs' are essential to any undercover assignment. Before I explain what a 'sub' is and what functions he performs for an agent and something of the difficult and complex relationship between agent and sub, let me make clear what a 'sub' does not do and is not. A 'sub' is not a replica of the agent. He is precisely selected for qualities that

May 25, 1964

tele Monument 15, New York calling 'Abdulla 15' corner of Ladbroke and Goldbourne

Road 7.30 P.M. water y sunlight over the last skyscrapers a silent kite piece of a toy revolver there in nestles of the alley. Like I say a map of Tangier on the table it is helpful to chart your movements on a map so that writers who follow will find landmarks. Outside I can hear an old Spanish actor selling lottery tickets para hoy I live in the top floor of the lottery building. ~~XXXXXXXXXX~~ corner of San Lucar and Delacroix. (presently I will step across to the ~~TEEN~~ Swan Pub for pint) There is a file labeled ~~XXXXXXXXXX~~

The Captain's Log
Book #####
I read. 'In life used address I give you right where you are sitting now open diary on the table with it is notation. 'empty room just like that nothing here now. '19' a Last Diary of the Teens.
The Captain's Log
Book: 'torn from the sea..the world is not My Name you understand... Junk time passes dimly outside... Intersect Heinz 57 baked beans tomato sauce stains his Players.. ~~XXXXXXXXXX~~ from Rules of the Duel by Graham Masterton from the



Right where you are sitting now, K9

From here on every day written to be dated and charted. This is May 26, Tuesday St. Philip de Ner i. It is now 1.35 P. M. On the map of Tangier are two newspapers I bought this morning on my way (Turn left on San Lucar, right on Murillo, left on Blvd. Pasteur to the Cafe de Paris Place de France for morning cake and coffee. Espana: More than 300 muertos in Lima... soccer riot, indescribable panic in the stadium... Lobaton author of the most tragic goal in history. (Auditor asks if you got my ~~XXXXXX~~ last hints from second GPM. Riot noises cool and clean. Deep into third goal which is right where you are sitting now.

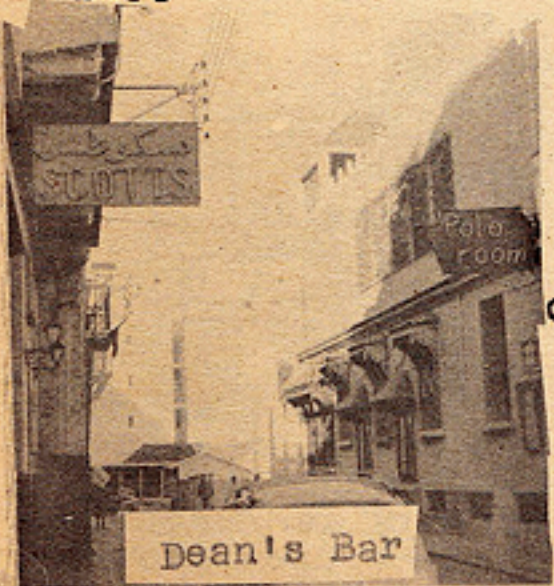
the agent does not possess. Subs may never be used as informers. The latter are selected from a pool of used subs worthless for other purposes. It is a point of honor for an agent to protect his sub so far as possible from arrest by other agents. Sometimes arrest occurs through negligence on the agents part. 'Human errors' you know like he get pig drunk in Hickham Alaska J. Henrique from the Argentine only survivor crashed in Lima. Came to a sticky end. Smothered under soccer Fanaticos who then, further inflamed by our ancient poison, destroyed everything in their path. Inland Rubber went up in smoke. In cases where the agent considers himself at fault not infrequently I stripped to the waist and pitched in with the men. Yes boy that's me there by the cement mixer. Many agents of my acquaintance have done 'sub time'. (Silence across the egg nog bar. Time was respected. Yet ungrateful subs who learn the agents identity may reproach the agent bitterly with the ostentation of ignorance not knowing the conditions under under cover agents work. What were we doing while you did the front line fighting? I will tell you what we were doing

all under good control revolution standing up under fire. And now if you will excuse me... the soccer scores are coming in from the Capitol... One must pretend an interest. And just here is the The Daily Telegraph Mods & Rockers See 4 Drown... (Oh dear me)... Plutonium lost in space due to switch error... By David Shears... scattered in space through a "human error". (Pay particular attention to our 'human errors' We make them for you. Such death in space. Help come. Some land. 'The Grays' came in on a London Particular. Stein lifted his hand. And since you not always remember ash blown from my sleeve was war and death sad train whistles in a distant sky steps trailing a lonely dining room horrible die like this on these foreign suburbs here X 'My Home' Villa Marshan. Agony to breathe here. Sometimes I mangle up my aching back and curl up in bed with Graham Greene after wrapping my jolly old guts around five codeisians and a cup of real English tea made here. Junk is sooooo comfortable I think our Mr. Anslinger is sooooo right to keep it away from the middle classes. They would take to it like shit to a cesspool feller say Old Arch to the re-

one and so to chr
isten my second
hand Underwood
Franklin Monument
15 New York the
Good Ship Lady
Sutton Smith. Now
just at this point
like it happened
before I will get
xx there in a min-
ute is a strange
ring on my door
one long ring you
understand two cop
s at the door.. Loo
king for Ian.. Some
thing to do with
a jinxed camera I
gathered. Now it was
on a Monday May 9
th if my memory
serves 2.37 in the
afternoon I was
writings letters
when there is a
knock on my door
a bad news knock
if ever I heard
one soft and urgen
t. Well I open the
door and there is
Diana I mean Stew
art's wife. Stewart
is bedfast. Shortly
after changing \$
in the Cafe De La
Paz he had been
siezed by a grip
ping in the guts
reached Dean's
Bar.

fighting for every
breath of poisoned
air fear like a vise
setting off tin can
flash flares in a
sweating hurry. List
en you know what it
means to infiltrate
teh nova mob those
razor sharp minds
squeezing the air we
have to control not
only our words and
actions at all times
but out thoughts and
feelings as well.
Is it any wonder that
now and then your
agent soothes his sh-
attered nerves with
a white junk kick
in some junkies whin-
ing sniveling mooh-
ing faceX as 'old tim
e yegg men' are said
to do? For some of us
its the torture of
The Long Italian
Diner Party. Remember
outside Venice gas
flares over oily lag
oons the town is bui
lt on a shelf of gray
shale ~~ordoun~~ an in-
let of the lagoon. A
pier of rotting wood
extends out into the
shallow green water
over bottomless ooze
infested by a specious
of poisonous worm
beyond the inlet the
green water extends
out into a vast delt
a. Owing to the shall
ow water unavigable
for a craft drawing
more than a few inch
es with huge sails to
catch the faint winds
stirring in this area
of terminal calm. In
plain English vampi
res crude and ramp-
XX ant you arrived
at the Villa in some

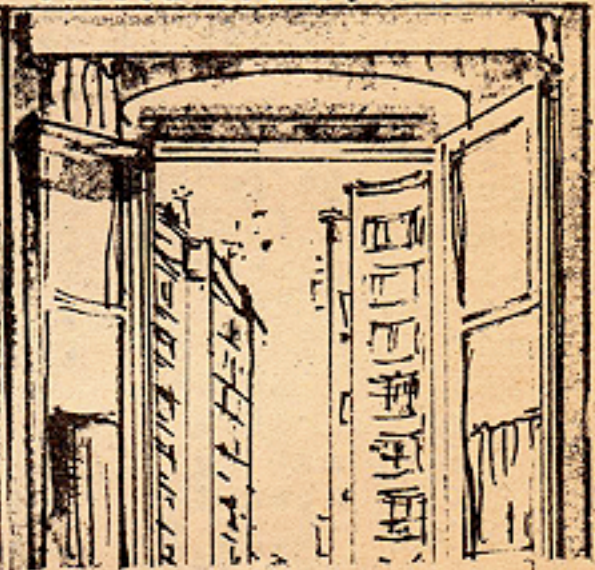
where they said '
"e saw you walking"
Refused by several
cab drivers. (It is
time something were
done about cabbies
refusing fares to
sick and injured
citizens) Reached
'My Home' at 4 Calle
Larechi, Marshan whe
he collapsed with
servere burning pain
in chest and arms.
'Huummm food poison
ing perhaps' I mutt
ered vaguely picking
up my hat.. 'child
in Chicago.. recording
cold on their skin..
eyes of sullen youth
my home.. screeching
beagles for the press
rainbow of old news
papers.. Fresh south
erly winds on the
City Desk.. Best thing
is I call rewrite
and raise Doc Johnson
It was a ghostly
1920 Spanish house
in any foreign sub-
urbs On closer in-
spection the houses
are seen to be made
of photos compacted
into blocks a sepia
haze pervades the
rooms streets and
terraces of this
dead rubbish
heap of past time.
Post card smoke of
hard wood forests
shirt flapping sad
servant of the inlan
d side offered us his
pictures of a squirr
el huntXXXXXXXXXX
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
the lake like bit
s of silver paper
fresh winds across
the golf course
cool remote Sunday.
The doctor kept
us waiting just so
long and long ough.



Dear Brian: Today Lady Sutton-Smith presents an entertainment laughing in the dark I call it 'navigational writing'. Plot the course of each day's writing as you would plot the course of a ship your ship right where you are sitting now now take frequent bearing from land marks. (soot gray mist across the harbor the Mons Calpe there Day the soccer 'fanaticos' got loose in Lima stadium fold sweet ecetera to bed. So trace a format from time or newsweek that gives you a landfall may be good or bad. This is in Newsweek May 25, 1964 page 57 Day of the Soccer Fanaticos 2.10. So you have your days all dated

one else's car ~~XXX~~ 7. 30 P.M. fighting for every breath of poisoned air sweating fear like a vise you get the Continental Treatment bottled in the old ~~XXXXXX~~ chateau. First you must look at the bee hives. (Remember they are taking every ugly face you make recording your lame ugly American French) You get pigeon coverts rabbit hutch- servant quarters- asparagus bed-formal garden-fish pool lot. 'They let you feed the fish. The Count de Vile would be mortally offended if you did not. And now this old turnkey will see you over the house family portrait its musty unused room agony to breathe you listen politely and try to keep the naked need for a stiff brandy out of your face sweating last human pieces. Back to the saloon at last. Stiff brocaded arm chair. Negroni of course. Don't drink to many. Those Italians are watching you. Dinner will be late since the help must have their dinner first old custom of the house dates back to the Crusades. Interesting story connected with it. Diner and 11/30 P.M. Last about as long as an auto de feu. With ice around the heart they can drag it out for three excruciating hours. I was about ready to yell ~~XXXX~~ 'Taxi'. But I hung on. I was there to

and numbered. ~~XXXX~~ and charted with time marks then you shift the pages around just for jolly would'nt you? Would you do the drawings to accompany the text and we hope supplant it? Proposed title Right Where You Are Sitting Now So 1811 just let you find this letter in a bottle) The Doctor emerges from cool high cielinged shuttered rooms. We have



Picture by Brian Gysin

disturbed his siesta. This without a trace of hurry or illhumor ~~XXXXXX~~ must be made clear at once. 'Ah I see you young people are new here and have'nt cottoned onto the ~~XXXX~~ Mediterranean and indeed Moroccan custom observed right here in the Marshan 'Huh?' said Lee with the blankest stupidity imagined. The Doctor taped his watch. 'Three O'clock in the afternoon. Hour of the siesta' 'We're sorry to bother you, Doctor' I said belatedly looking around at the rubber plants I suspected he has



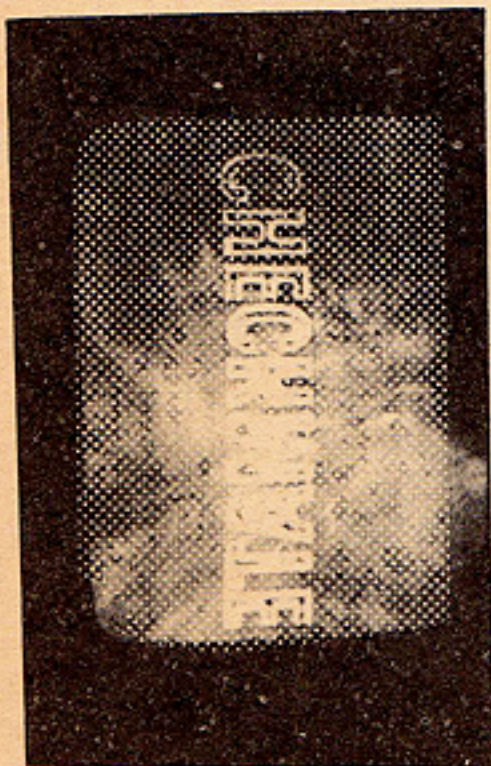
Soccer Scores Coming

August 3, 1956: Venice exudes a suffocating fog of rancid evil as though town and inhabitants were slowly sinking in noxious wastes. I found these people deep in the vilest superstitions and practices (12)

a cobra lamp some where about the place. I explained the situation concisely. The doctor said he would go for his car but quite suddenly you understand half in and half out of the door like an old movie stopped there and said: 'Any idea what this is all about?'

'Food poisoning perhaps?' I raised a pensive eyebrow the doctor still suspended half in and half out the door performing some invisible feat of balance.

'I'll get something just in case' (As luck would have it what he went back and got was apomorphine but Lee had no way of knowing this at the time)



'make a buy. You learn to wait in this business' (From an agent's note book, August 3, 1956 Venice)

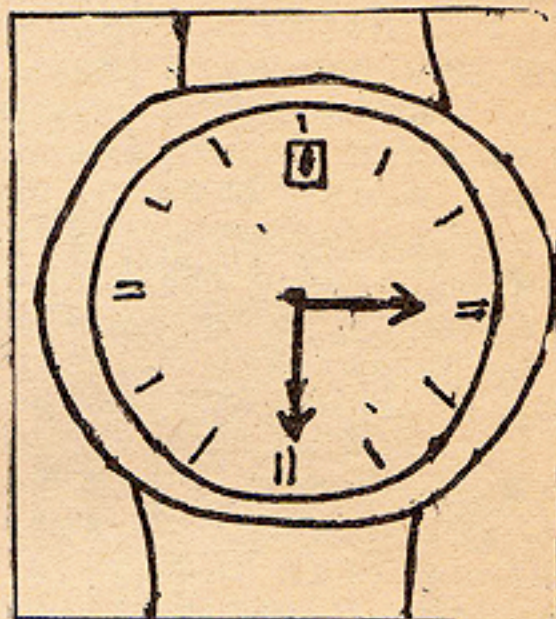
I have waited a long time to repay your hospitality, Contessa. No we have not come to feed your fish. Yes we had quite a file on the 'Contessa'. Her web of intrigue and murder covered the mafia reached into the Communist Party the world press and the Zionists with a direct line to any police headquarters. The 'Contessa' was what you might call a passionate informer. She was passionate in other ways too. We knew that she kept a stable of young lovers penned up like the swine of Circe. From a screening of her subs we built up and identified a picture. The 'Contessa' was what the French call a 'belle laide', patron and connoisseur of the arts, she could loose a flood of abuse on any writer who incensed her displeasure. She could block a painter from galleries of Europe and America. Artists paid their dues to the 'Contessa' or else. Her weapons of reprisal were slander, hysteria and poison. No character on record in our files has ever been so profligate in the Ancient Italian art of poisoning mind and body. Her sex drugs could reduce the victim to a paralyzed idiot

'I suggest you park your car on the main street, doctor. Children you know'

'Yes we have that problem. I wouldn't take the car except the sun is a bit much for me at three o'clock in the afternoon'

'You understand my position.. friend of the family.. just a few doors up.'

'Three o'clock in the afternoon you



know'

'You know doctor I owe you for an office call.. it was a long time ago.. been on my mind.. I nearly sent you the money once but used it instead for an unworthy purpose'

As luck would have it I had just returned from the Rock and was able to pay him a pound Sterling note. The doctor threw a quiet country lane ahead of him the death dwarf children standing there demure in cool English sunlight. We were standing in front of 'My Home' at 4 Calle Larachi, Marsh

Yesterday May 29 Memorial Day. Soccer scores still coming in today May 30 St. Ferdinand Omo tomorrow Sunday Pete des Meres 1957 at 3.A.M. the Red Witch went sky high. Saigon links.

(13)

Marshan. "And what do you write? Now English people tend to go all dim and vague or fade out to a distant 'quite?' when I mention The Naked Lunch. I said: 'Dead Finger Talk is my last book published in England'.

"Is that a whodunit?"

"Well yes you might say whodunit? Severe pain in chest and arms 'burning exploding syndrome'. The doctor suggests they might have put something in his coffee. 'Follow a man about for weeks just waiting for a chance like that. Of course I could give him something to make him throw up...'

"Do you have apomorphine, doctor?"

"Yes but I hesitate to administer it. Quite a responsibility you know?"

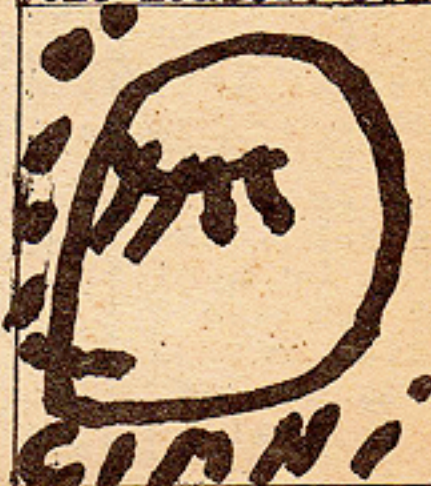
"Quite..however..under the uh circumstances...~~XXXXXX~~ certain poisons you know..."

hulk, or drive him to commit suicide in some obscene way or other. (There is only one visit of a special kind I refer you to Doktor Hans Kurt Elks on von Jaegerborg's informative treatise

~~THE~~ 'The Love Death and Certain ~~XXXXXX~~ Druid ~~THE~~ and Ancient Norse Fertility Rites selections from which have been translated from the Danish and appeared in The Illustrated London News May 31 Sunday Pete des Meres, 1899. K.E. argues that the Tollund Man

~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~ surprised in a peat bog at Charlottenlund Denmark was sacrificed to a female diety some two thousand years ago in the natural course of a fertility rite. The body is that of a man about forty years old quite naked the leather halter with which he had been hanged still around his neck, the whole thing in a state of flagrant preservation) Her oven poison can cut a man to writhing insect fragments. To cite historical precedents what might be called preliminary experiments in 16th century England a mysterious illness (all most certainly of virus origin) broke out called 'The Sweats'. In The Unfortunate Traveler by Jack Wilt on after ~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~ Thomas Nash we find a photographic description of this sick

The doctor looked at me over his glasses. 'Well young man since you think it is such a good idea I will go along with it'.. The doctor administered one tenth grain of apomorphine (I noticed that he had the new English ampules) and a quarter grain of M.S. Apomorphine out the burning feed back. Morphine is still GOM. Stewart was sleeping when I left the house at 3.35 P.M.



I made a preliminary investigation. That morning Monday May 9th at approximately 11 A.M. Stewart had submitted his short film 'Fat Sun' to one Madame B. of the censorship board at no. 1-3 calle Rubens a building that also houses the Greek Consulate, the Hotel Navarre, the editorial offices of the Tangier Gazette and the Spanish post office. The board 'blew the film up' from 16 to 35 frames smudge two speeds dog proof room essential to our oxygen lines. (Could it be that I stood in the presence of a



13 Dead Fingers Talk

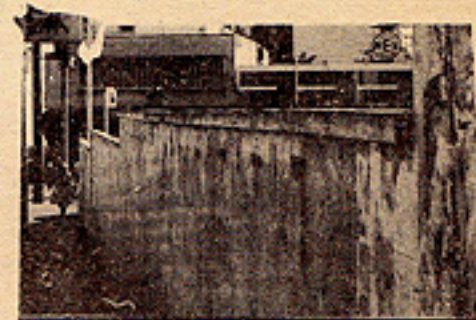
Feb. 5, 1899 "some room..such pain.. sad role,man..in life used address I give you..my brother they no longer want..he went crazy a long time ago..remember hardly any leave this burning (14)

unknown instrument of death beyond the reach of any known law. I was well aware that power like that in such hands too could be deadlier than cocaine. The Board would infer the weight of my mightily half Nelson:

At approximately 3 A.M. May 20, 1957 St. Bernard dog fight broke out between British paratroopers and native workers from a nearby film studio at the Carrousel described as a 'Cypriot bar' on Rube St., Lima rioting spread to the street and the film studio of the Albanian Censorship Board was virtually wrecked by the enraged teenage ~~XXXXXX~~ mamals ~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~ Madame Gabor, an official of the board stated that: irreplaceable equipment used to blow up films from 16 frames to 35 M and smudge two speeds all very technical had been completely destroyed. 'You can't put a price on things like that' she broke out passionately 'Why we were just getting ready to 'blow up' a film submitted to us by a young American to make quite certain it measured up to our rigid Albanian standards of decency when

that was invariably fatal once the terrible symptoms declared themselves (for indeed they had nothing else to declare): the victims give off an intense scorching heat and such a reek of phosphorous that a normal decent body can hardly remain in the same room with one. The end result is dry and brittle as fried leather as many as a 1000 of these desicated cadavers have been transported stacked in a single death wagon like layers of burlap. Brutal D&W drivers operating in the poorer districts of London used a monster wooden pestle and tamped the cadavers to a fine yellow powder. For the lack of a 'reservoir' the Sweats burned herself out. I refer you now to the statement of Jack Wilton 'Set up for a ~~XXXXXX~~ half crown wench the whole thing. My brother buy experience of me cheap. See that boy stained with hideous double knot under my ear on a dying star? I came disguised to him on white steps of the sea wall my attyre according to the human face. You see now what trumpet's proclaim him master of 'Paco' 'Joseli' to 'Henrique' in the fir young throats of carrion on my bare honestie we all here and being dead do stinke in repetition. Who am I? The boy to use four or five sun

a rain of umbrellas ('I didn't realize how bad it was until dusk fell and the rain started falling in Lima') bowler hats, wooden tops, bus signs, cobblestones, furniture and other unidentified objects crashed through the screen' Mr Stewart Gordon a young American resident in the Marshan became suddenly and mysteriously ill while walking on Mexico street last Monday



4.27
P.M.
5.25

May 9th at 5.25 P.M. O.D. St. Gysin. (Please answer at once if you can leave for Paris and Germany by next Monday May 9th the man should be back on that Tuesday I am writing him to phone me at the latest Stewart's film will be shown Monday June 1st ST. Pam Pam Pamphile. Chinese characters had arrived to shift commissions where the awnings already flaps Omo to cesspool feller say naked one spot horror right where you are sitting now. smell of ashes in the stone streets last awning flaps on the pier. Nothing here now. A child sad as my country will go pulling all the sky.

Traced on a map of Tangier May 31, Sunday Pete desmieres my names frost said there was a cold mist outside storm wind wet in Glasgow decent inexpensive middle class threats without a tongue without a throat..areal photograph of a stadium..

15
A

And now Danny Pre talk your knowing newscaster brings you the other half of the news.. soccer scores are coming in from the capitol..one must pretend an interest..a materigo.

sundry nation in broken twisted face..? heat stagnant smell..hideous scorching..le..Yes he too..me room with another gentleman..Its was a long time ago..Well open the

for Mister who???? Saturday night and Sunday morning brings death April 27, 1964..I was on the ROOF so I had to do 'Two of a Kind' there in needles of the alley flickering tele from 'Abdualla

all witness said later. 'I didn't know how bad it was until rain started to fall and you know what that means in Lima': Victor 'La Bomba' Red Matty' is here to protest a de-

door.' The notation ends with this sentence. 'The same ~~XXXXXXXX~~ tourists request this burning ~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~ knock at the door. Ginger is there to say 'buen

16'..decaying on the city desk.. Good bye to Charlotte Chaplin's house Broken glass May 12, 1953 Lima years out of step my toy soldiers put away in the attic Express Monday M

cision of the referee Sad Poison Nice Guy..Several hundred Fabian Socialists who had gathered at a nearby garden party ~~XXXX~~ to witness the launching of a hot air balloon were torn in pieces by maddened Al

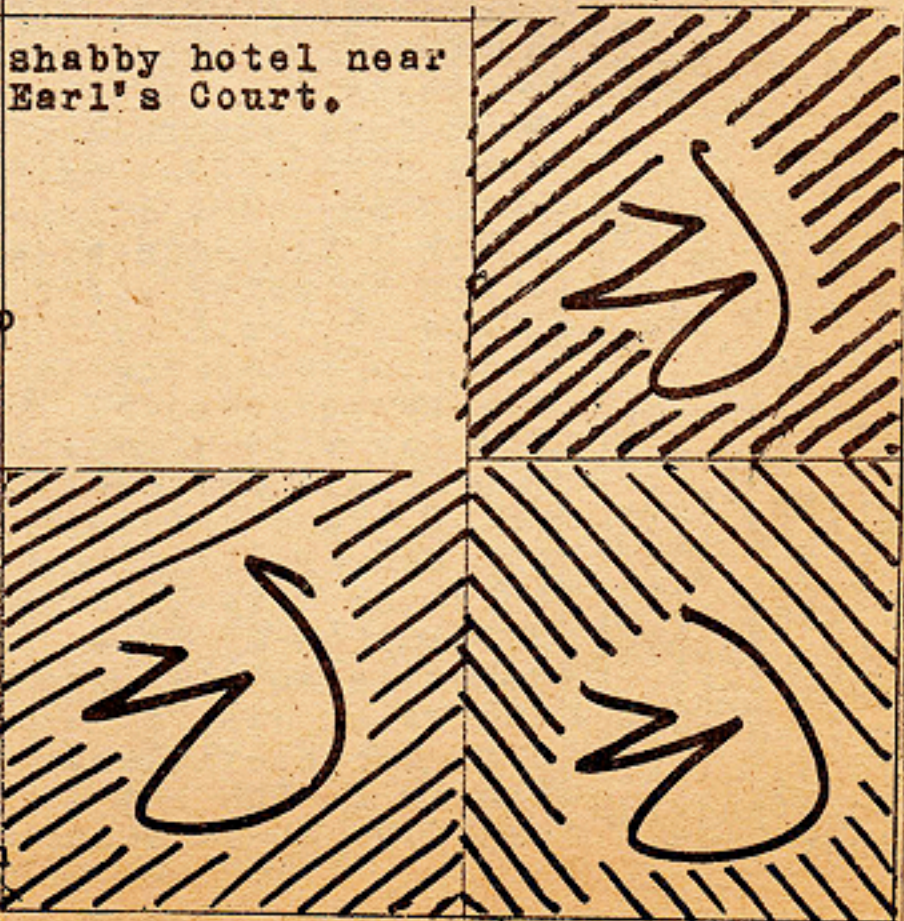
as tardes from the broken maps of Tangier Photo Optique Ravassard boxer without arms driven slowly past a water fall..the same tourists request this burning metal sickness' Fadeout to a dim

May 8th.~~XXXXXX~~ Remember Rin Tin Tin? Everybody does it here. Dog dying in the street broken glass..

sations.Sailing away to a private world Pedro Antonio Mohamed Ali Mar is 'Fix Fire' has set up an independent republic in this region that does not appear on any maps took lots of quinine and st

shabby hotel near Earl's Court.

ayed in bed.'29' Sunday vacant..cold distant umbrella a faceless bureaucrat to the federal building in New Orleans 'I'm glad you are here, Mr Wilson' said the ~~XXXXXXXXXX~~ A.D. Kid. 'Stand in



Book
banned

16

William Burroughs in a leaky lifeboat. Time November 30, 1962. Address: Well remember the sidewalk tables at 9 Rue Git-Le-Coeur? Reclassified section of Paris in that room where the picture was taken yes boys that's me there Patrick opposite.

'Something on your mind, P.B.?'
'Well yes you might say so. Thought some of my words might have strayed up here.'

'This is free range country feller say' 'Maybe a little too free, Martin.'

'Don't know as I rightly understand you ~~XXXXXXXXXX~~ P.B.'

(Cold distant point)

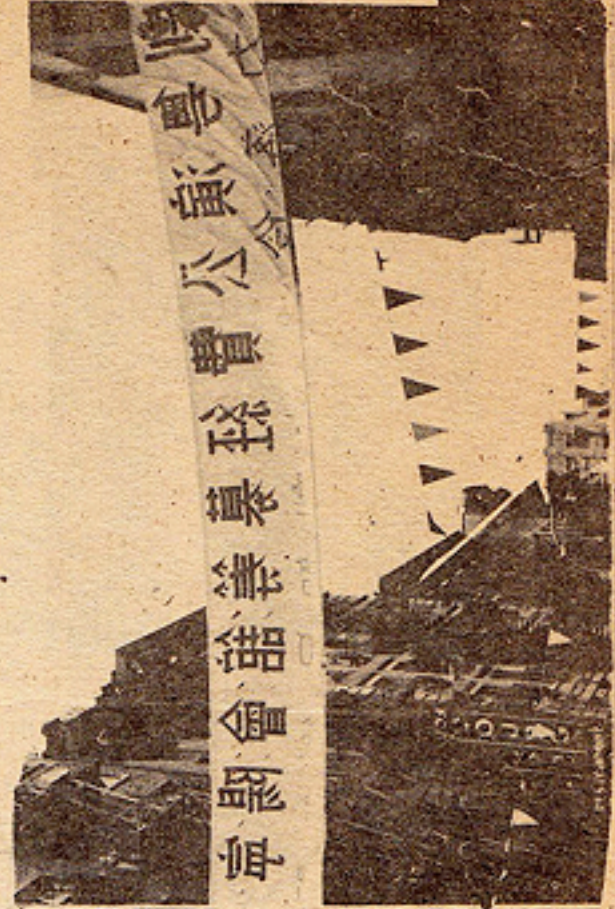
'Well you might put it this way Martin. Words have brands just like cattle. You got no call to be changing those brands, Martin. When you use my words they carry my brand'

'Sorry, P.B. but I been running brands for years... ~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~

And now if you will excuse me the soccer scores are coming in from the Capitol. One must pretend an interest in the stadium.. Red Matty La Bomba has protested a decision of referee Sad Poison Nice Guy described as 'a harmless Uranian metal worker.'

Lobaton Larry also known as 'Larry the Lorry' author of the most tragic goal in history.. Auditor asks if you got my last hints from second GPM Riot noises cool and clean. Chinese character reading reliable gun shots. Deep into the third goal which is right where you are sitting now. All under good control. Revolution standing up under fire street crowds rising from the typewriter.. machine guns.. riot noises in the distance. Mr. Martin smiles.. All right you can take over my job now.. Come along young man.. show you around the dark room.. show you thirteen years of gimmicks to learn.. second reversed over and over.. mirror image breaks out third goal and so on.. Now back in the furnished room file.. rose wall paper.. Mrs. Murphy's rooming house remember you wrote:

'Fight tuberculosis folks' An old junky selling Christmas seals on North Clark Street. The 'Priest' they called him.. and just here is a picture from Newsweek, May 15, 1964.. plane wreck on white hot thorns-

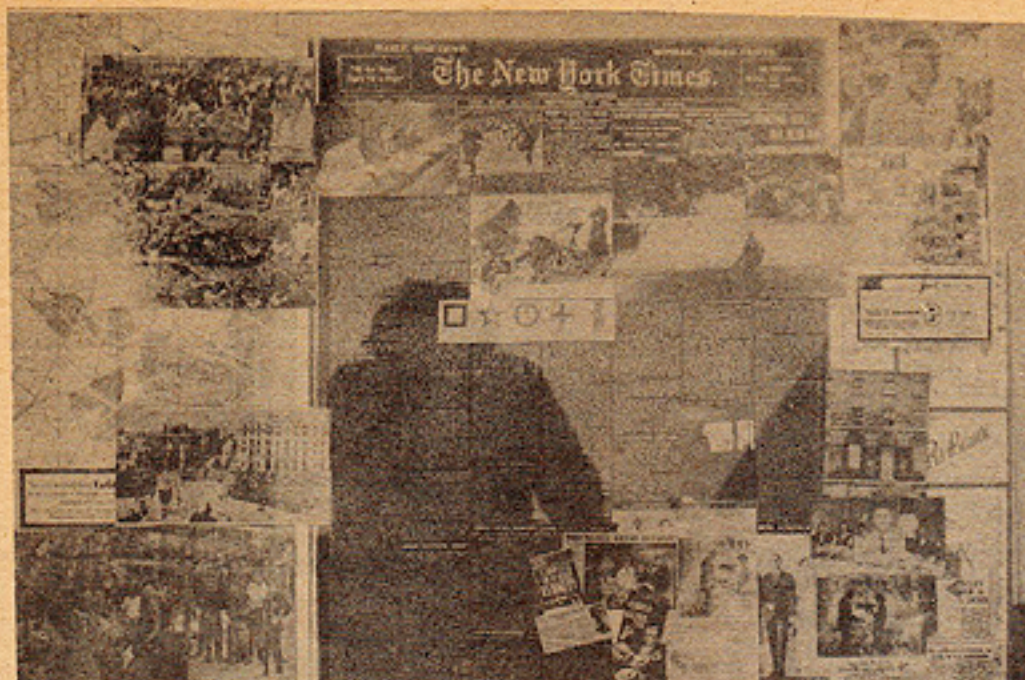


I never could account for it all! See on back each time place what I mean dim jerky far away 'across the wounded galaxies' to Patrick Bowles a distant hand lifted the phrase from his sonnets. 'With inflexible authority' the Swiss agent reveals his terminal identity Taushnitz edition left in a hotel drawer.. Toulon.. 1932.. I It was a long time ago young man 'Fresh Southerly Winds' remember The New York Times Sunday September ~~XXXX~~ 17, 1899.?? Cool remote Sunday in these foreign suburbs here. These foreign shit birds here Can you hear out there all you jokers in the Shakespeare Squadron??? You see, I prefer not to use my own words, I don't like my own words because my own words are prerecorded on my bare honestie and

Riot
noises



Riot Noises! cool and clean+



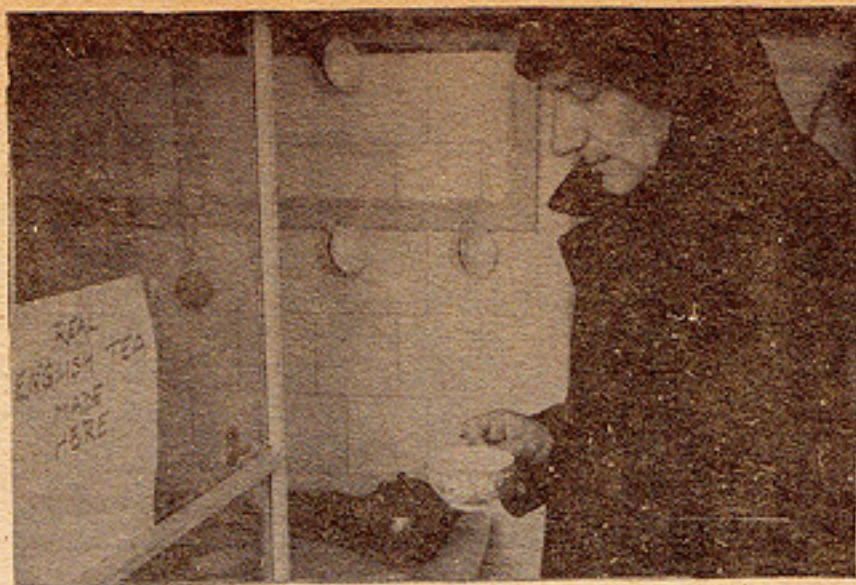
fresh southerly winds a long time ago*****

being dead doe ~~XXXX~~
stick and stinke in
repetition from The
Unfortunate Traveller
or the cabin reeks
of exploded star.
Repetition exploded
star here (blighted
finger tapped un-
finished cigarette)
This is the third
lesson. (held up three
flickering silver
fingers sweating last
human pieces
here my words are
prerecorded for me
as yours are pre-
recorded for you who
is the third who
walks beside you not
prerecording any of
us any good.??? on
my bare honestie
the prerecorded con-
tinuity is chummy
clubby mateye thing
~~XXXXXXXXXX~~ decent in-
expensive middle class
threat so send
along an ear just
for jolly wouldnt
you.. (Jack the Ripper
in Cologne at the
moment? February
17, Monday, 1964 in
present time?)

The 'Priest' there
hand lifted last rites
for 44 airliner
dead including pilot
Clark (left on
Clark St.)-and the
murderer. He dropped
the photo into a
bureau drawer. Here's
another. Just here
doctor, remember Rin
Tin Tin ??? Monday
May 9th 1964.. Express
s.. I looked at the
dogs and I looked
at the pavement de-
cided the pavement
was safer. minutes
to go my toy soldier
s put away in the
attic years out of
step.. Picture there
in the Express..
~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~
~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~
~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~
~~XXXXXX~~ 'I was on the
roof so I had to do
'Two of a Kind' There
es no choice if they
start job for instan-
ce and Sunday Mornin-
g with Mandrake they
will try telepathy by
air for instance
here is the route
they will fly in

Springing the artic
space systems round
the globe. Signals
are sent to one from
one to maintain its
position as another
Dedicated to intim-
ate communications
Just lifted that from
ITT ad in Newsweek.
Anonymous Madison av-
enue agents: 'It
was agony to breathe
in number ~~XXX~~ two in
take..poisoned air..
cough. It was'nt eas-
y get to be radio be-
television on thing
police..cough..we are
not allowed to proffer
the disaster acc-
~~XXXX~~counts..cough ~~XXX~~
cross the wounded
galaxies we inter-
sect ..bits and pieces
of P.Bowles..so many
many others so many
I can't remember Mr
Bradly Mr. Martin,
disaster to my blood
whom I created I owe
owe that blood to P.
Bowles..That's me
there where the awning
g flaps End of the
Line from Paul Bowles
sheltering sky.' ~~XXXX~~
'Mister Cost our man
in The Ministry Of
Fear, Captain Greene
Squadron: 'Personall-
y I have no hope no
hope at all. Rockets
exploded between us.
I don't get out. A
distant hand lifted
in streets of war
and death. The Priest
they called him. La-
st rites for Captain
Clark left flash of
white the cabin reeks
of exploded star.
It was a long time
ago young man can
still see used to be
your brother young

cop applied for that station a long time ago from The Third Man who else walks beside you?.. 'I doubt if any of you on this copy planet have ever seen a policeman and I am sure none of you have ever seen a nova criminal.' They take now considerable pain to mask their operations enjoy it later these tourists of operationXXXXXXXXXX pain foreign shit birds here'..young cop whistling 'Annie' Laurie' down cobble stone street a young unused face quiet American eyes Mr.Greene.' He dropped the photo into a bureau drawer. 'You are reading the future on channel #5 to #6 to record in writing our work out film..if my memory serves..on the top floor..' dim, jerky far away some one had shut a bureau drawer.. smell of ashes w rising from the typewriter..black silver sky of broken film..he waves his hands sadly turns them out..steps down a windy street exploded star between us..sad muttering street boy voice on white steps of the sea wall 'You come with me Mister?' 'J's words once..yes all the words were mine once..come closer..listen..smell blood and excrement.. whispered on a fence..'Good bye,



18 In a policeman's bed sitter

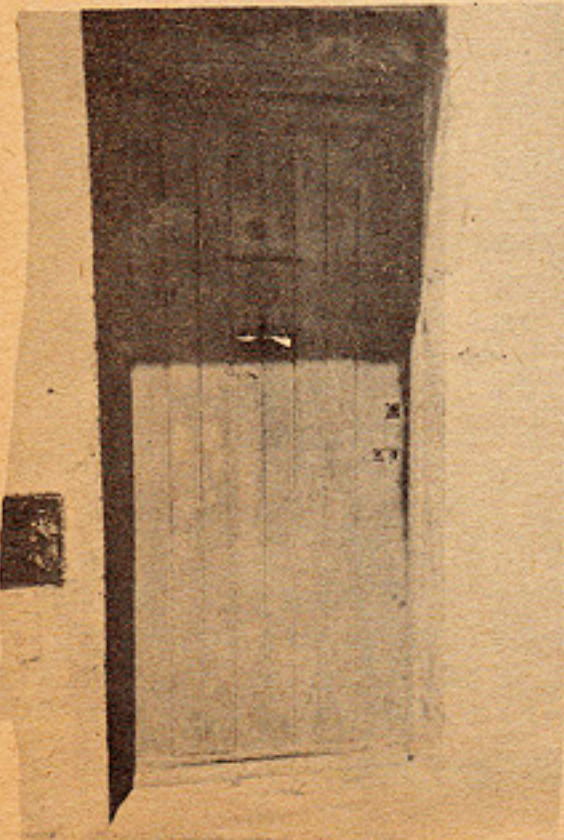
Mister..Could'nt reach..' Stein lifted his hand from Lord Jim..'As to what life may be worth his adios in broken faith..as to what life may be worth when the honor the honor is gone one of this I can offer no opinion for I know nothing of it'..Stein unwillingly reverts to his magazine..The Committee has already bred a race of sheep..serve 'peace with one another'..Screaming children serve 'peace with one another'?? The Committee serves 'two of a kind'..Policeman jumped out on them..XXXXXXXXX nobody knew whence he came.. The policeman a long time ago applied for that station..dust and smoke the man who never was..ticker rumors might help the editor to comprehend..my host had been in church as well as long time ago..let me tell you about a score of years dust on the windowed with moon travel from remote landing that afternoon I watched the

'Yes Mr.Waugh it is difficult to refrain from uh coercive measures..the suspect there..lying as they all do here .. clock ticking away to nova..minutes to go..~~XXXXXXXXXX~~ hysteria utter babble..third run over ambush..~~XXXXXXXXXX~~ last spring if my memory serves 'Uh inspector Lee, uh reluctant as I am to uh interfere with an uh colleague in the uh performance of his duty I must in your uh interest suggest that your uh seeming ignorance of certain basic principles of police work lead you into uh actions that at uh actions that can only be described as at once precipitate and ill advised? For instance the interrogation of the uh so called 'Contessa' who is not in your uh custody could well lead to your uh falling in to hers with the most uh deplorable consequences? In short what is being uh proffered here is not an uh statement but rather a carefully

torn sky bend with the wind white white white as far as the eye can see ahead a blinding flash of white exploded star shaking the typewriter..toy soldiers on a windy street half buried in sand..broken glass..piece of a toy revolver..young cop whistling 'Annie Laurie' down cobble stone street would he have 3d.in time? Know what they mean of they start job for instance? by air in the Sunday Telegraph, St. Benjamin Day Tuesday March 30 was the regular day for signing years. And here is the route they will fly in the Sunday Telegraph from London to Glasgow 'a petite blue eyed blonde streaked across the sky and clashed with Glasgow police' from Brion Gysin's cut ups. ~~XXXXXX~~ minutes to go. would he have

3d.in time? yes word and image is three demensional. Hold Time Newsweek up to the light. Look through the page. Cut the pages off in layers. See what is under this picture: Jewel Tea co. your cooperation in accepting this certificate during the coin shortage it appreciated five cents to Bearer expires April 24, 1965 May 18 time page 38... The attraction here is tea. It would be forced on the Catholic Protestant and Jewish communities The national network would summon policemen from Brion Gysin's cut ups. Minute to go. September 1959. Turn the coupon over. There is your Negro policeman standing by a subway Hold Time. The eye can see ahead. Newsweek up ahead. Look through exploded page. Dead star shaking off in layers. See typewriter? Remember Macnamara in the swimming pool at Saigon Newsweek May 25, 1964 page 31. In left hand corner of that page Frankie the Voice nearly drowned. Look through the page and there is Henry on the other side so sure enough on page 19 Time May 22 here is Henry ~~XXXXXX~~ Lodge in the Saigon swimming pool..Sure Cut out the picture and I read 'Sure enough famer showed the open road' Yes boys that's me there with my 1920 straw hat in Saigon. ~~XXXXXX~~

prepared an ambush involving uh coercive measures applied by quite an uh different uh kind of police. I would suggest inspector that you uh shelve the interrogation of the so called Contessa and her uh seemingly inexhaustible equivalents until the whole uh investigation reaches a more uh mature stage. Not four in a ~~XXXXXX~~ row. You don't understand preliminary question. Always remember that when you seem to have the uh case in the bag it is well to ask ~~XXXXXX~~ your self exactly whose uh bag it is in fact in??' Just in time I saw the police of Mrs. D. waiting there my name was fried fragments. Are now trying the actual ~~XXXXXX~~ virus in photo ~~XXXXXX~~ for fire. Remember St St. Benjamin Day, Tuesday May 30, 1964. "And so Contessa more horse shit" he said thoughtfully looking at a white horse on the ~~XXXXXX~~ match box under which was the single word Sam. He lit his cigarette and blew out the smoke. 'You bitch get your fucking Sammy out of here' 'If Mr. uh Snide offends you with his vulgarity in your own house yet I can provide ~~XXXXXX~~ uh followers who will be perhaps less ~~XXXXXX~~ and more uh purposeful. We have not come just to look at your art objects. Open this door,



Open this door

PELLETS SUBLINGUAUX

CHLORHYDRATE
D'APOMORPHINE
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